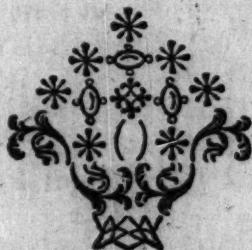


H Y M N S

F O R

ASCENSION-DAY.



L O N D O N:

Printed by J. PARAMORE, at the Foundry, Moorfields:
And sold at the New Chapel, City-Road; and at the Rev. Mr.
Wesley's Preaching-Houses in Town and Country. 1784.

H Y M N S

ASCENSION DAY.



Printed by J. W. B. ...
and sold at the ...
New York ...



H Y M N S

F O R

A S C E N S I O N - D A Y .

H Y M N I.

1 **L**IFT up your heads, ye gates,
To' admit your King again !
Returned from earth he waits
With half his angel train:
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of glory in.

2 Instinct with living powers
The huge portcullis raise,
Ye everlasting doors
Disclose the holiest place,
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of glory in.

3 He comes, he comes from far,
The strong and mighty Lord,
Mighty and strong in war,
To claim his just reward;
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of glory in.

4 The Lord of hosts is he,
 The omnipotent I AM,
 Glorious in majesty,
 Jehovah is his Name;
 Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
 Receive the King of glory in.

5 Jehovah, Jesus, Lord,
 Of earth and heaven receive,
 Who comes, that man restored
 With God again may live:
 Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
 Receive the King of glory in.

6 Forerunner of mankind
 For us he reigns on high,
 Till all his members joined
 Repeat the joyful cry,
 Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
 Receive the sons of glory in.

H Y M N II.

1 **G**OD is gone up on high
 With a triumphant noise,
 The clarions of the sky
 Proclaim the angelic joys!
 Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
 Glory ascribe to glory's king.

2 God in the flesh below,
 For us he reigns above:
 Let all the nations know
 Our Jesu's conquering love!
 Join all on earth, rejoice and sing
 Glory ascribe to glory's king.

- 3 All power to our great Lord
Is by his Father given,
By angel-hosts adoréd
He reigns supreme in heavén :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's king.
- 4 High on his holy seat,
He bears the righteous sway,
His foes beneath his feet
Shall sink and die away :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's king.
- 5 His foes and ours are one,
Satan, the world, and sin :
But he shall tread them down,
And bring his kingdom in :
Join all on earth, rejoice, and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's king.
- 6 Till all the earth renewed
In righteousness divine
With all the hosts of God
In one great chorus join,
Join all on earth, rejoice, and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's king.

H Y M N III.

1 **A**ND is he removed,
Our Master beloved,
Our heavenly Lord,
Is Jesus again to his heaven restored?
He is gone, he is gone
To his dearly-bought throne:
Vanished out of our sight
To his mansion of pure inaccessible light.

2 Yet still we all share
 His happiness there,
 The valley pass through,
 And our Lord to his heaven of heavens pursue :
 In assurance of hope
 The members mount up,
 Where Jesus hath led
 We follow, and reign with our glorified head.

3 Our heart is above,
 Our treasure and love
 Laid up in the sky,
 And thither in all our affections we fly :
 No longer inclinéd
 To the flesh-pots behind,
 The world we forego,
 Not a wish or a passion shall wander below.

4 Our spirit is flown
 To Jesus's throne,
 Our bodies are here,
 But wait when our Lord in the clouds shall appear.
 In the clouds he shall come
 And take his bride home,
 To his banquet above,
 To his heavenly fulness of glory and love.

H Y M N IV.

1 **H**AIL, Jesus, hail, our great High-Priest,
 Enteréd into thy glorious rest,
 That holy, happy place above !
 Thou hast the conquest more than gainéd,
 The everlasting bliss obtainéd
 For all who trust thy dying love.

- 2 The blood of goats and bullocks slain
 Could never purge our guilty stain,
 Could never for our sins atone ;
 But thou thine utmost precious blood
 Has spilt to quench the wrath of God,
 Has savéd us by thy blood alone.
- 3 Shed on the altar of thy cross,
 Thy blood to God presented was
 Through the eternal Spirit's power ;
 Thou didst a spotless victim, bleed,
 That we from sin and suffering freed
 Might live to God, and sin no more.
- 4 That we the promise might receive,
 Might soon with thee in glory live,
 Thou standést before thy Father now !
 For us thou dost in heavén appear,
 Our surety, head, and harbinger,
 Our Saviour to the utmost thou.
- 5 Not without blood——Thou prayést above :
 The marks of thy expiring love,
 God on thy hands engraven sees !
 He hears thy blood for mercy cry,
 And sends his Spirit from the sky,
 And seals our everlasting peace.
- 6 Thankful we now the earnest take,
 The pledge thou wilt at last come back
 And openly thy servants own :
 To us, who long to see thee here,
 Thou shalt a second time appear,
 And bear us to thy glorious throne.

H Y M N V.

John xiv. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 **J**ESUS, we long to know thy name,
To-day, as yesterday the same
Our Lord and Saviour be,
That comfort of the troubled heart
The gift unspeakable impart,
That faith which is in thee.
- 2 Surely we do in God believe:
Yet Oh! we still must fear and grieve
Till thou thy secret tell,
The end of thy departure show,
The heaven-insuring faith bestow,
And all thy love reveal.
- 3 Us by thy Spirit certify,
That we, e'en we shall in the sky
Our happy mansions find,
There in thy Father's house above,
Celestial thrones of glorious love
For us, and all mankind.
- 4 Art thou not our forerunner gone
To claim the kingdom for thine own,
Through thee to all men given,
To challenge, and prepare a place
For us, and every child of grace
And write our names in heav'n?

- 5 Yes, thou art surely gone before;
 We see thee, Lord, on earth no more,
 And for thy absence mourn;
 But lo! we on thy word depend;
 Our griefs and miseries to end
 Thou wilt at last return?
- 6 Soon as thou hast our place preparéd,
 And made us meet for our reward,
 Thou wilt come back again,
 Wilt to thyself our souls receive
 With thee eternally to live,
 Eternally to reign.

H Y M N VI.

- 1 **S**INNERS, rejoice; your peace is made,
 Your Saviour on the cross hath bled,
 Your God, in Jesus reconciléd
 On all his works again hath smiléd,
 Hath grace through him and blessing givén
 To all in earth and all in heavén.
- 2 Angels, rejoice in Jesu's grace,
 And vie with man's more favoured race,
 The blood that did for us atone
 Conferred on you some gift unknown,
 Your joys through Jesu's pains abound,
 Ye triumph by his glorious wound.
- 3 Or 'stablishéd and confirméd by him
 Who did our lower world redeem,
 Secure ye keep your blest estate
 Firm on an everlasting seat,
 Or raised above yourselves, aspire,
 In bliss improvéd, in glory higher,

- 4 Him ye beheld our conquering God,
 Return'd with garments roll'd in blood!
 Ye saw, and kindl'd at the sight,
 And fill'd with shouts the realms of light,
 With loudest hallelujahs met,
 And fell and kiss'd his bleeding feet.
- 5 Ye saw him in the courts above
 With all his recent prints of love;
 The wounds, the blood! ye heard its voice
 That heighten'd all your highest joys,
 Ye felt it sprinkl'd through the skies,
 And shar'd that better sacrifice.*
- 6 But who of all your hosts can tell
 The mystic bliss unspeakable,
 The joy that issu'd from his side,
 And how the pure is purifi'd,
 The grace supreme by Jesus giv'n,
 When heaven itself was double heaven!
- 7 Nor angel-tongues can e'er express
 The unutterable happiness,
 Nor human hearts can e'er conceive
 The bliss wherein through Christ ye live,
 But all your heaven, ye glorious powers,
 And all your God is doubly ours!

H Y M N VII.

- 1 **J**ESUS, to thee we fly,
 On thee for help rely:
 Thou our only refuge art,
 Thou dost all our fears control,
 Rest of ev'ry troubled heart,
 Life of ev'ry dying soul.

* Heb. ix, 23.

2 We lift our joyful eyes,
 And see the dazzling prize,
See the purchase of thy blood,
 Freely now to sinners givén;
Thou the living way hast shewéd
 Thou to us hast openéd heavén.

3 We now divinely bold
 Of thy reward lay hold:
All thy glorious joy is ours,
 All the treasures of thy love;
Now we taste the heavenly powérs,
 Now we reign with thee above.

4 Our anchor sure and fast
 Within the veil is cast
Stands our never-failing hope
 Grounded in the holy place,
We shall after thee mount up,
 See the Godhead face to face.

5 By faith already there
 In thee our Head we are,
With our great Forerunner we
 Now in heavenly places sit,
Banquet with the Deity,
 See the world beneath our feet.

6 Thou art our flesh and bone,
 Thou art to heaven gone!
Gone, that we might all pursue,
 Closely in thy footsteps tread,
Gone, that we might follow too,
 Reign triumphant with our Head.

There is a small, old, wooden building, which is the only one of the kind in the place. It is a simple, rectangular structure, with a gabled roof, and is built of weathered planks. The walls are made of vertical boards, and the roof is of horizontal ones. The building is situated on a small, raised platform, and is surrounded by a low, rustic fence. The ground in front of the building is a flat, open space, and the background is a dense, wooded area. The overall appearance is that of a simple, functional structure, possibly a storehouse or a workshop, in a remote, rural setting.

[illegible][illegible]

See the world beneath our feet
 Brackets with the living
 Now in heavenly places lie
 With our great Father
 In the world we live
 By faith and love

Reign triumphant with us
 Go, that we might follow
 Closely in thy footsteps
 Go, that we might follow
 Those in heaven and
 Those on our earth and